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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1905.

Republican Allurements.

Democrats attended the Republican meeting at the Academy of Music last night and gave the speakers respectful hearing. They are not afraid to hear both sides. They are willing to hear Republican oratory, but on election day they will go to the polls and vote as usual. They know the Republican party, no matter how beautifully its orators may talk. They know what Republicanism did for this State, and they want no more of it.

Secretary Shaw addressed his remarks especially to the tariff. We do not know what place that issue has in the Virginia campaign, but the Secretary must have something to talk about, and doubtless he felt that he was on safer ground in defending the tariff system than in undertaking to demonstrate to a Richmond audience that Virginians would be wise to put their affairs of government into the hands of the Republican candidates.

But he was very bold enough in proclaiming the Republican doctrine on the tariff. He boasted of protection for the sake of protection; of a tariff levied not for revenue, but to give the American producer an advantage over the foreign producer and so enable him to obtain a higher price for his stuff. He gloried in the fact that the taxing power is thus used to help the manufacturer at the expense of the consumer.

As the weather was such as to excite thirst, this apt illustration was employed to show how equitable is the Republican tariff and how widespread its benefits. Said he: "The present law places a duty of thirty cents on every forty-eight pounds of barley. This for the protection of the farmer. The duty on hulled barley is two cents a pound. This protects the American farmer and the American miller. The tariff on malt is fifty-five cents on every thirty pounds. This protects the farmer, the miller and the malt-maker. The tariff on beer is twenty cents a gallon in kegs and forty cents a gallon in bottles. This protects the farmer, the miller, the malt-maker, the brewer and the bottle-maker. I repeat that the Republican tariff laws are so constructed as to protect every man and every industry."

Not so. They do not protect the consumer. The butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker are all "protected" at his expense. He pays the tax.

Oriental Boycotts.

Undertaken by the rather expensive failure of the Chinese attempt to place an embargo on American-made goods, the Bengalese have just initiated a similar movement against the products of the British Isles. The Chinese boycott had behind it, at least presumptively, the force of the powerful native guilds, and it failed. The Bengalese boycott has entwined itself about an even stronger institution, the native religion, and the measure of its success will be watched with interest. That success hinges, it would appear, very largely on the strength of a Bengal oath, for the Bengalese have sworn, with devout fearfulness, that the boycott will be strictly enforced. Displaced over the partition of their province into two governorships, fifty thousand of them, so the dispatches inform us, gathered before the Temple of Kalligat, and made their vow to the Goddess Kall. Kall is the goddess of epidemics in general, and of cholera in especial, and is described as a lady of most unpleasant appearance. An oath made to Kall is believed to be about as binding as a Bengal knows how to make it.

A boycotting movement thus interwoven with religious sacraments and native superstition has certain ominous elements of strength. At the moment of inaugurating it, the Bengalese are plainly terribly in earnest. How far this earnestness will translate itself into a consistent course of conduct remains to be seen. China found her attempted boycott against this country a somewhat costly experiment. According to Secretary Taft, who had at least a fair opportunity to know what he is talking about, that movement left the Celestial empire some \$15,000,000 out of pocket. It would no doubt be unfair, however, to attribute the gradual decay exclusively to this, because its agitators no doubt lost interest in maintaining it, after it had become plain that Americans generally were wholly in favor of removing the immigration abuses of which China complained. The Bengalese find themselves in a somewhat different situation. England decided on the governmental partition of Bengal because "the administrative work of the province had grown to such unwieldy proportions as to necessitate a division of labor." No abuses are here complained of which an impartial outsider or an open-minded Englishman might admit to be a genuine injustice requiring adjustment. The point at issue

is simply whether the British government or Bengalese sentiment can best determine what is best for Bengal. It is hardly to be expected that England will recede from her position, unless the Bengalese, backed by their worshipped Kall, succeed in creating a far more effective boycott than that floated by the Chinese guilds.

A Tribute to Southern Cooks.

It is related that an American woman, transplanted to England and anxious to live comfortably after the American style, finds that in order to do so she must send for a Virginia cook to preside over her kitchen. The New York Mail tells the story and in so doing takes occasion to pay a tribute to southern cooking:

"Probably," says the Mail, "she yearns for chicken à la Maryland, gumbo soup, terrapin and catfishes with the home touch to them, and an occasional Sally Lunn. Even a real Virginia hockeek would undoubtedly taste good in the land of underdone roast beef and opulent pudding."

Then comes the Mail's confession of the superiority of southern cookery and its explanation.

"Native southern cookery, in the hands of a real mistress of the art, is better than any other kind of American Cookery," it remarks. "This can be confessed in the North without any fear for loss of real reason for it. Southern cookery has more traditions, more historical continuity, behind it than northern cookery. Grinding want and Puritan abstemiousness combined to stamp out old-fashioned English cookery in New England, putting nothing in its place, and the disappearance of the Dutch themselves as a distinctive people wrecked the viduals of Holland in this State, leaving the development of anything characteristic in the New York cuisine. Presumably the Quakers, as consumers of the world's weaknesses and appetites, paid no particular attention to cookery in Pennsylvania. But in Virginia the case was entirely different. The people there continued to eat well from the start. They found abundance of native game. They cultivated the game and the graces of hospitality. They had slaves, and they taught such of those slaves as they found fit for household service to compound good dishes quite regardless of the cost of the ingredients. They grafted upon the cuisine of the Cavaliers certain indigenous preparations which have stood the test of time. These are worthy to be transported back to old England."

The New Orleans Times-Democrat is gratified that so rank a northern paper as the Mail should make this concession to the South, but is resentful that all the credit should be accorded to Virginia. In so doing, says our southern contemporary, the New York Mail has not done justice to the other States of the South, which have contributed to the culinary cause. "Why should it overlook what South Carolina has done with its jambalayas in exploiting the virtue of 'rights'?" asks the Times-Democrat, "and Louisiana, it adds, 'is altogether and unjustly ignored, although one of the southern dishes the Mail praises—'gumbo soup,' as it calls it—is distinctly a Louisiana invention. Probably the Mail does not know that gumbo is 'a soup,' but a score or more of soups. Louisiana can unquestionably claim some credit for itself in many great gastronomic discoveries, in its soups, salads, sauces and its modes of cooking fish, invented here, and in no way derived or borrowed from Virginia. 'The table' here has from the earliest days of Louisiana received the attention it deserves; and what the Mail said of Virginia cooking can be said with equal truth of the Creole cuisine. It has proved as attractive and pleasant to strangers, and there is scarcely a visitor to New Orleans who has gone away without singing the praise of New Orleans cooking. That great English gourmet, George Augustus Sala, gave the greater portion of one of the chapters in his autobiography to describing his satisfaction over what he ate here."

Speaking for Virginia we are very willing to give full credit to the domestic science of our sister States in the South, but neither the Mail nor the Times-Democrat has done full justice to Virginia. We believe there is no ham in the world, for example, equal to the Virginia product, even as a raw material, and we feel sure that this luxury is cooked nowhere as deliciously as in its native heath. There are vegetables also which have no flavor such as is imparted by the old time Virginia cook. When visiting abroad, we have sometimes called for "cynilins," and we have been served with a mushy, insipid dish which no true Virginian could tolerate. It is to the old-fashioned Virginia "fried cynilin" as moonlight is to sunlight, or as water is to wine. We might prolong indefinitely the list of delicacies, but we conclude by simply remarking that dish of all dishes which was born in Virginia, and which is the pride of every first class Virginia cook—it makes one's mouth water to think of it—Brunswick stew.

We have sometimes thought that it was this savory stew which the wily Jacob used to tempt his brother's appetite, and that it was lost to the culinary art when he was revived by a Virginia cook. And when that thought has come to us we have had great sympathy with Esau.

The Round, Round World.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller appeared at the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church, Cleveland, Ohio, on Sunday last, and made a talk to the Sunday school children. He declared that it was the happiest day of his life. He congratulated everybody, he smiled benignly upon his audience of young people and told them the following story:

"There once was a little boy, just like you down there in the front row. He didn't like things as they were. He dreamed one night that he had made a world where there was no Sunday-school. He thought that he liked it. He thought in his sleep that it was a beautiful place, but soon he began to miss something. There was something lacking. He took the matter to heart. Somebody asked if he had made that world. 'Yes,' he answered fearfully, 'but I'll never do it again!'"

There are many men and women who have an idea that the world is all wrong and that they could set it right if they had the power, but if they should undertake the task they would probably

make as big a mess of it as did the boy in Mr. Rockefeller's story.

For our part, we are gratified that the great Creator made it, and not "one of nature's journeymen."

The Price of Labor.

In an interesting discourse on "The Church and Commerce," delivered at Loth Street Baptist Church on Sunday last, by Rev. M. Ashby Jones, pastor, the preacher took occasion to protest against the theory that labor is a commodity and that the price of it is regulated by conditions of the market as the price of other commodities is regulated.

"This conception," says he, "is the step by which mammon ascends the throne and man becomes his servant. Thus it is possible to state the value of a man in terms of money, and to treat him as property, instead of as a person. Men go from the market to the bull box, (the board meeting, the drawing room and the church, and carry with them this view of their fellow-men. Man is a means toward money. They have been buying and selling men and they must deal with them according to the market price."

But how could it be otherwise? The employer does not, for he cannot, regulate the price of labor. It is fixed by the laws of trade which he cannot control. If a man engages in the manufacture of cotton, for example, he cannot afford to pay more than the market price for raw cotton, for his factory is in competition with other factories.

For the same reason he cannot afford to pay his operatives \$2 a day when competing factories are paying only \$1.50. It is that sort of competition which makes labor a commodity and regulates the price of it. The standard of living is being raised as civilization progresses, and more and more is conceded to the workman. But no matter what concessions may be made, that intangible and mysterious, but all-powerful something we call the "market" must continue to determine the value of a man's labor and fix the price of it.

The Georgia gubernatorial fight gains in warmth with the nearer approach of voting day. Clark Howell, the well-known editor of the Atlanta Constitution, shows up Hoke Smith in the columns of his paper with marked regularity, and Hoke pokes holes in Clark through the medium of the Atlanta Journal. The Constitution prints an article from a New York paper to show that Smith has an interest in a metropolitan bar-room. The Journal retorts that this statement is of no account, because the New York paper referred to is merely the personal organ of a Pierpont Morgan.

Then the Constitution tries to inquire if this is the same J. P. Morgan that a few years ago silenced Hoke's newspaper on "railroad outrage" questions with a loan of \$50,000, etc., etc. Now Tom Watson has come out squarely for Hoke and the Constitution's bright young men are sitting up late working out a demonstration that Tom is slightly cracked anyway and that his opinions are never valued much by those who know what's what.

A man in Baltimore has computed that \$15,000 a year is the proper salary for a man. There are a few good men still left, however, who would be willing to compromise on \$14,500, while they last, and only one to a customer.

The Boston Globe refers to a proposed "bust" of Tom Paine. Surely Boston knows that "bust" is vulgar. Let the Globe look to its Bostonese and speak hereafter of Tom Paine's bust.

If Mr. McCull is not a millionaire, he ought to come out and tell us how he manages to look like one. A good many of us would like like millionaires, too, if we could do it for the money.

A Los Angeles biologist says that city milk is full of bacteria. It is only fair to add, however, in justice to all concerned, that the bacteria are also full of milk.

That New York lawyer who killed himself because he had too much money could so easily have got rid of his grounds for suicide.

It becomes evident that the far away banks of the Wabash are much less worthy to be sung about than the national banks by the James.

Secretary Shaw would have made a great hit if he had lectured, instead on "National Debt: How I use them for the Party's Good."

Or again, regarding plans for the Eighteenth, why not have a seeing Richmond submarine ready and waiting in Reservoir lake?

Governor Vardaman stayed away from the launching of the Mississippi, and in several other ways the affair was a perfect success.

It cost James H. Hyde \$150,000 a year to resign from the Equitable, but it was more than worth it to the stockholders.

In declaring that publicity is man's greatest hope, Dr. Gardner did not mean to include the captains of lofty finance.

If you still believe it is safe to dress by the calendar rather than the weather, ask the thermometer.

What Belva Lockwood said to Grover Cleveland is just barely fit to print.

Four more tombstones go up as monuments to railroad carelessness.

WHAT TO EAT

Is very often a hard question for the person to solve who is afflicted with a weak stomach. Experience has taught him to select his food with great caution or else suffer from attacks of heartburn, bloating, headache, cramps, indigestion, dyspepsia, vomiting, constipation and biliousness. Strengthen the digestive organs by taking a dose of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters before meals and be made well again. Insist on having

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

THE WEATHER.

Forecast: Virginia—Partly cloudy and cooler Tuesday; Wednesday, fair; light southwest to west winds, becoming variable.

North Carolina—Fair Tuesday; cooler in west portion; Wednesday, fair; variable winds.

Conditions Yesterday.
Richmond's weather was clear and warm. Range of the thermometer:
9 A. M. 72°
12 M. 81°
3 P. M. 87°
10 P. M. 73°
Average 76.2°

Highest temperature yesterday, 87°
Lowest temperature yesterday, 61°
Mean temperature yesterday, 76°
Normal temperature yesterday, 69°
Departure from normal temperature, 16°

Places in Important Cities.

(At 8 P. M., Eastern Time.)
Augusta, Ga. 74° Clear
Baltimore, Md. 62° Clear
Boston, Mass. 58° Clear
Buffalo, N. Y. 50° Clear
Chicago, Ill. 70° Clear
Cincinnati, O. 68° Clear
Cleveland, O. 65° Clear
Dallas, Tex. 82° Clear
Denver, Colo. 62° Clear
Detroit, Mich. 60° Clear
Houston, Tex. 82° Clear
Indianapolis, Ind. 68° Clear
Jacksonville, Fla. 80° Clear
Kansas City, Mo. 65° Clear
Little Rock, Ark. 78° Clear
Los Angeles, Cal. 72° Clear
Memphis, Tenn. 75° Clear
Miami, Fla. 85° Clear
Milwaukee, Wis. 55° Clear
Minneapolis, Minn. 50° Clear
Mobile, Ala. 82° Clear
New Orleans, La. 80° Clear
New York, N. Y. 65° Cloudy
Norfolk, Va. 78° Clear
Oklahoma City, Okla. 72° Clear
Philadelphia, Pa. 60° Clear
Portland, Me. 58° Clear
Raleigh, N. C. 70° Clear
Savannah, Ga. 78° Clear
St. Louis, Mo. 68° Clear
St. Paul, Minn. 55° Clear
Tampa, Fla. 82° Clear
Washington, D. C. 72° Clear
Wilmington, Del. 65° Clear

Miniature Almanac.

Sun rises 6:07
Sun sets 5:51
Moon sets 0:41
October 3, 1905.
HIGH TIDE.
Morning 7:58
Evening 5:18

RHYMES FOR TODAY.

Our Secret, or Me and McCull.
("I am not a millionaire," McCull.)

Neither am I, McCull.
A big millionaire at all;
I have my motor and yacht,
A house in a sweet country spot,
But millionaire No. 1 am not,
Mister McCull.

Why, money, Mr. McCull!
I have hardly any at all.
I own six or seven small banks,
I'm forty directors—but, thanks,
I'm no rich man, but man of the ranks,
Like you, McCull.

A fortune, Mr. McCull!
Not at all, not at all.
Some railroads and steamship lines,
A Fifth Avenue block and some mines—
Mere trifles, McCull.

A money king, Mr. McCull!
What a gall, what a gall!
I own my motor and Senator—two,
If you want what is perfectly true;
So I'm really poorer than you,
Mister McCull.

Us millionaires, McCull!
I own six or seven small banks,
Come, our hearts in a very highball;
We invest all we get (Sh! Here's how!)
But a beggarly nine hundred thou—
Here's luck, McCull! H. S. H.

The Neglected Husband.

"What makes you so blue?" inquired the first new woman in the club.
"My father-in-law has come to stay with us," replied the other, "and Henry and he sit at their knitting all day long and cry about the loss of money."
Philadelphia Public Ledger.

As to Percy.

I saw Percy in his touring car—
Worst cynic in the town.
He's never happy now and then,
He's running people down.
—Chicago Tribune.

No Ear for Music Then.

First Roman (while Rome is burning)—
Just listen to Nero's playing. Don't stop.
Second Roman—Hardly. I'm in the fire insurance business.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Eline.

Instructed by the very best
In Boston was Eline.
She calls a vasa vasa, and so
We call her Vaseline.
—Newark News.

Of Course, He Didn't.

"John, did you notice the hat on that girl who just crossed that muddy place?"
"No, Mr. A. I can't say I did."—Houston Post.

She Noticed Them.

"Your first trip to the seashore, was it not?"
"Yes, my first trip."
"Of course, you noticed the immense swell?"
"Sure! I got engaged to two of them."—Houston Post.

Democratic Speaking.

Headquarters State Democratic Convention.
Room 22, Murphy's Hotel,
Richmond, Va., October 2, 1905.
The following appointments for speaking are announced:

CLAUDE A. SWANSON,
Stafford, October 3d.
Chifton, Forge, October 5th (night).
Covington, October 10th (night).

AMELIA COURTHOUSE, October 7th, 2 P. M.
Richmond city (Academy of Music), October 9th (night).
New Castle, October 10th.

JOHN W. DANIEL,
Lexington, October 9th.
Covington, October 10th (night).

CARTER GLASS,
Lexington, October 9th.
A. J. MONTAGUE,
Emporia, October 3d.

THOMAS H. MARTIN,
Stafford, October 3d.
H. D. FLOOD,
York Court, October 3d.

NOTTOWAY COURT, October 5th.
Lexington, October 9th.
Buckingham Court, October 10th.

WILLIAM HODGES MANN,
Stafford, October 3d.
AUBREY B. STRODE,
Buckingham Court, October 10th.

JOHN LAMB,
King William Court, October 3d.
LOUISA COURT, October 5th.

JOHN F. HIXEY,
Caroline Court, October 9th.
FRANCIS R. LASSITER,
Nottoway Court, October 5th.

LUNENBURG COURT, October 9th.
W. D. CARDEWELL,
Suffolk, October 9th.

J. D. EGGLESTON, Jr.,
York Court, October 3d.
AMELIA, October 7th, 2 P. M.

INDEPENDENCE, October 10th.
R. G. SOUTHALL,
Boronia, October 3d.

NOTTOWAY COURT, October 5th.
LUNENBURG, October 9th.
L. D. YARBELL,
Lunenburg, October 9th.

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON,
JOSEPH BUTTON,
Secretary.

Dave Fultz Is Better.

"Dave" Fultz, of New York, outlander, who was so badly injured in Saturday's game in a collision with Libby, the Highlander, has been taken to the hospital in a few days. His condition yesterday was greatly improved. The doctor said he will be necessary for him to keep his head in spirits for six weeks after he leaves the hospital.—New York Herald.

REGULATION OF RAILROAD RATES.

Republican Senators All Now at Work On Such a Measure.

NO LEGISLATION LIKELY

The Aid of the Democrats Necessary to Accomplish Anything.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 2.—Senator Foraker and Senator Dick spent some time at the White House to-day in conference with the President. The greatest significance of the fact that such a conference is attended to the talk Foraker and Dick are the leaders of the two wings of the Republican party in Ohio, and an amicable conference between them is always a thing of interest. It is thought the President tried to bring them to a reconciliation for the good of the party in the State. The Republican ticket in Ohio this fall will not receive as large a majority as usual, it is said. Some enthusiastic Democrats have thought there was a chance to elect the Democratic candidate, but such sanguine hopes are hardly justified.

Foraker a Standpatter.

It is believed, however, that the conference with the President had to do with pending political questions than with Ohio politics. Senator Dick is looked on as in pretty thorough accord with the administration, but Foraker has always been regarded as a recalcitrant in several particulars. He is a standpatter, and the sentiment of the Republican party that has opposed all tariff legislation has always counted on him as one of its leaders. The attitude of the senator on railway rate legislation is well known. He has always been looked upon as opposing legislation to give the Interstate Commerce Commission, or any other commission power to fix railway rates, and in a speech at Bellefontaine, O., last week, he came out squarely against the proposition. This means that he will fight the President on both rate legislation and tariff revision.

Railroad Rate Bill.

Senator Foraker and Senator Elkins are at work on a bill to regulate rates. The bill is practically the one which was agreed on by the majority members of the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce after the hearings last spring. It is impossible to learn the nature of the bill with accuracy, but it is said that it will not propose the formation of any commission to regulate rates, and that it will not even give as much as the Esch-Townsend bill went. That measure was about the mildest that could be conceived, and it is believed that even had it passed the Senate and received the approval of the President, it would not have proven of practical benefit to the shipper.

A dozen members of Congress in Washington the past two weeks have, without exception, expressed the opinion that there will be no rate legislation at the coming session. It is believed that when Congress meets there will be a prevailing impression that the sentiment in favor of governmental regulation of rates has weakened since last winter. A representative from a Northern State said last week that he did not believe the Esch-Townsend bill could pass the House this coming session. It received scarcely an opposing vote last session.

Democrats for Commission.

The Democrats are said to be solidly for a bill to give to a commission created by the Congress power to regulate all railway rates, subject to the right of appeal. Unless the attitude of the President on the question has changed, he will be in the position this winter of having the solid support of the Democrats of the Senate and House and the divided support of his own party.

The Democrats are a unit on the subject of tariff revision. The majority of the Republicans, beyond a doubt, it is believed, are opposed to the President's policy of tariff reduction. If there is legislation carrying out the wishes of the President, the matter is an only be carried through the help of the Democrats. Indeed, it is believed that the support of the Democratic minority in both the Senate and House will have to be practically unanimous in order to bring about legislation for the reduction of the tariff schedule.

It is agreed that the visit of the President to the South will be timely. He is politician enough to realize that the support of the Democratic members of the two branches of Congress is absolutely necessary to secure the enactment of any measure of the South, not alone in bringing about rate and tariff legislation, but in securing the enactment of legislation referring to Panama, and the construction of the canal. While he is pretty well assured that the support of the Southern States will be accorded him in a fight for such measures, there is nothing like making sure. His visit to the Southern States will have this effect.

REV. WILLIAM C. BITTING CALLED TO ST. LOUIS.

The New York Herald of yesterday has the following regarding a pastor so well known here:
Dr. William C. Bitting, pastor of the Mount Morris Baptist Church, at Fifth Avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street, has received a call to the Second Baptist Church of St. Louis, Dr. Bitting is one of the best known Baptist clergymen in New York, and has held his present charge for many years. Seen at his residence in the Hotel Vintrop last night, he said he had decided to accept the call, as thus far it had come to him only in the form of a telegram, and the official letter of invitation had not yet reached him.

Mr. Bigger Returns.

Mr. Sam W. Bigger, executive clerk to the Governor, has returned to the city from his vacation, spent at Croft, Va. Mr. Bigger gained ten pounds while away. Mr. W. T. Jones Morris, who acted for Mr. Bigger in the latter's absence, will leave to-day for Amelia county on a brief fishing trip.

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Brief Items From Everywhere.

Tainted Fruit Stolen.

TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Oct. 2.—John D. Rockefeller has been greatly annoyed by this fall by parties who have been stealing fruit and vegetables from his large estate at Pocantico Hills by the wholesale. Barrels of apples and pears have been stolen. All efforts to apprehend the thieves have failed.

Killed Son and Self.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 2.—Herbert McCartney, 36 years old, who lived in the Merchants' Hotel, committed suicide by taking poison, on Oct. 41st, 1905. The morning after administering the fatal dose of poison to his 7-year-old son, Leon. Dependence on being separated from his wife is the only reason given.

The double suicide was discovered by Mrs. McCartney, his sister, in whose home it was committed. Mrs. Daly was nearly crazed with grief and ran with the dead boy to her father's home, where he had been summoned by Patrolman Do-ran.

Mrs. Daly says she was in the room with McCartney and his son forty-five minutes before she found them dead and they then seemed in the best of health. The poison taken was in capsule form. McCartney having bought the empty capsules and filled them himself. In the room was found a box of empty capsules and one was filled.

It Was "Uncle Joe."

KANKAKEE, ILL., Oct. 2.—Joseph G. Cannon, Speaker of the National House of Representatives, was mistaken for a Methodist preacher in Tuscola yesterday. The incident amused the Congressman, as well as Colonel W. A. Taggart and Captain David Bailey, with whom he was talking.

Asa Swayze, a young man of Murdoch, stepped up to Mr. Cannon, and, gently pulling his coat sleeve, led him aside. He had a marriage license in his hand, and stated that he wanted to have the ceremony performed as soon as possible.

Speaker Cannon listened until Swayze had finished, and then said he could not accommodate him, as he was not a preacher.

Trouserless, Stops Train.

DENVER, Oct. 2.—E. D. Hall, of Omaha, delayed passenger traffic half an hour this morning because his only pair of trousers had been stolen from him. He was in a through car and when an attempt was made to get him out so the car could proceed West he refused to budge. The railroad officials delayed the train for half an hour and secured him a makeshift pair of six inches long.

Buried in Wedding Finery.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 2.—Elizabeth Kennen, a pretty young woman,